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A Labor Day Salute

Tomorrow's nationwide observance of Labor Day will not bring parades or speechmakers to Torrance, but it does offer a time for quiet reflection on the role of labor in the development of this metropolitan city over recent decades.

The hands of men have built the city from the streets to the highest building, and the hands of men are continuing to build the city at a pace sure to eclipse all previous records before this year is out.

These same hands have helped Torrance's industrial empire break out of the limiting lines into which it had been confined, and today the city boasts a wide range of industrial organizations offering employment to our citizens.

No longer can the fortunes of one plant or one industry have a stranglehold on the city's economy. Up and down the residential streets of Torrance today are families of men who work at trades and industries undreamed of a generation ago.

A generation ago, Torrance's men worked in the steel mill, the refinery, or in the railroad repair shops.

Today, their sons work in electronics plants, missile factories, or in a research laboratory. Thousands of Torrance's men are employed in some phase of the aerospace industry, and thousands of others are employed in retail and commercial organizations which are relatively new to our community.

These changes merit a salute as we note Labor Day tomorrow.

Warning Signs Erected

There has been much criticism, informed and uninformed of the present Supreme Court on the general grounds that it has been making the law instead of interpreting and clarifying law and so has to some extent usurped the prerogatives of the legislative branch.

This is a delicate matter involving the whole division of powers within the national government. But it is worth noting that some of the most thoughtful criticisms of the Court's majority have been coming from one of its own members, the highly respected Justice Harlan. In the past year, he wrote 20 dissents and the year before that 22. In one of the recent ones he said, "These decisions give support to a current mistaken view of the Constitution and the constitutional function. This view, in a nutshell, is that every major social ill in this country can find its cure in some constitutional 'principle,' and that this Court should 'take the lead' in promoting reform when other branches fail to act."

"If the time comes when this Court is looked upon by well-meaning people—or, worse yet, by the Court itself—as the repository of all reforms, I think the seeds of trouble are being sown for this institution."

This is not a matter in which there is any place for wild charges, recriminations, or unbridled zealotry. But Justice Harlan—among so many others—has erected a warning signal that must not be disregarded.

HERE AND THERE by Royce Brier

Radio Nearing Heaven's Doors

A few of the more speculative Greek minds thought the world was a sphere, and that the heavenly bodies were other worlds, not lights hung out by the gods. With Copernicus (1473-1543), the idea took hold that the sun was the center of a system. But the idea of the sun as a star was harder to reach, and the early astronomers had little concept of the distance of ordinary stars.

Even when the Milky Way was seen as a galaxy, and the sun but one of many stars, nothing was known outside the galaxy, which was considered the "universe." In the last century Andromeda and other telescopic nebulae were thought to be part of our galaxy. Now we know Andromeda, a galaxy like ours of around 100 billion stars, is two million light years distant, a light year being six trillion miles.

Until very recently we thought only star clouds which could be resolved in a telescope were galaxies.

No matter how big our telescopes, we still found galaxies, and soon they were catalogued in thousands. The 200-inch Palomar glass was expected to range about one billion light years.

Then came radio telescopes, which could range farther than a glass. Intense radio emissions from some points in the heavens expanded our concept of the

universe. Telescopes could then be directed to these points.

They photographed like very faint stars—points of light—and not clouds. But they, too, were galaxies, several thousand times as distant as the familiar nebulae. Palomar's range was increased by radio "spotting," and is now thought to be of the order of five-six billion light years. The new objects, which number about a dozen, are called "quasistellar radio sources."

Two California astronomers, Dr. Ira Bowen and Dr. T. A. Matthews, believe they have caught the most distant radio source yet. It is called 3C-147. Pending further study, the astronomers decline to estimate distance beyond "several billion light years."

This object appears to be receding from us at a speed of the order of 76,000 miles per second, about 40 percent the velocity of light. Such speeds uphold current theory of the continuous expansion of the universe.

But what astrophysicists are still finding is the brightness and energy production of the objects, which range up to 100 times that of our galaxy. The term "exploding galaxies" has therefore been applied to the objects by some astronomers.

3C-147 is not so far as we will go, but it's still a long way from the Greeks, whose notion of plurality of worlds was that there might be men on the moon.



LINCOLN SAID IT:

'Leave to the People the Things They Can Best Do'

(Congressman Frank J. Becker, Republican from New York's Fifth Congressional District is a frequent Torrance visitor and contributor to the editorial columns of the Press-Herald.)

By FRANK J. BECKER

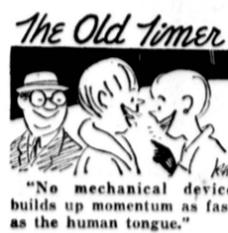
Continuing the thoughts I was trying to convey to you last Wednesday... the meaning of the Capitol of the United States and the part the good citizens must play... the time is getting late for the people to awaken to their responsibility. This is terribly important as time moves swiftly on. As a matter of fact, in many respects, the future is almost upon us.

As you tour Washington, visit the Lincoln Memorial and gaze upon the water mall to the Capitol, the feeling of the greatness of Lincoln is all around you. Every American, young and old, should read the life of Lincoln, and remember his personal sacrifices, his determination to do the right, and his sense of responsibility to his country and to all people.

It also brings to mind a great phrase in the Inaugural speech of our late President John F. Kennedy, when he said, "Ask not what your country can do for you, but what you can do for your country." This had and still has tremendous meaning, and I only wish that that part of his speech could have had more attention, by the Administration, the Congress, and the people.

It was this phrase Lincoln had in mind when he said, "Leave to the people the things that they can best do for themselves, and to the government only those things that people cannot do for themselves."

When you drive across the Potomac basin to Jefferson's Memorial and when you read his life and his works, you get more of the same feeling. Drive down to Mount Vernon and visit Washington's home on the Potomac, walk over the grounds... and you cannot help but feel the greatness of Washington and the men of his time, and the extreme actions they took to free our people from the "iron fist" of the British monarch... the sacrifices



of the Minute-men straggling from New England to the Hudson River Valley to stop the march of Burgoyne on his way down to New York.

When you get back to Washington and visit the Federal Bureau of Investigation, you realize the greatness of the man J. Edgar Hoover, and the work of his Department, second to none in the world. This visit is a must for you and your children and is very exciting.

Our people must come to realize and very soon... to stop listening to the "siren's song" of politicians and candidates telling you all they are going to "do for you." Politicians do not do anything for you that you are not going to "pay for," and believe me, pay for dearly.

You, the people, when you look at the Capitol Dome, say in the future, for both yourself and your children, that promises of being "taken care of" by politicians are too expensive. Say that you want your politicians to do the job of administering government for the benefit of "all people" and not only to appeal to every pressure group with your money. Tell them that you can spend your own money more wisely and well, and that they should

keep the government running within the bounds of the revenue government collects.

Tell your politicians that you do not like their "promises" at the expense of increasing the national debt in times of prosperity, piling higher and higher, so that your great grandchildren will be saddled with the payment, together with huge interest charges running today in excess of \$11 billion dollars a year, the second highest item in the national budget.

I am certain, when you do visit Washington and gaze up at the Capitol Dome, these and many more thoughts will come into your mind.

The men and women, who serve as your Representatives in the Congress, should be told, by you, in no uncertain terms, that this is what you want and not promises to "take care of you from the cradle to the grave." Our government was not established for that purpose. Our government was established to give to the people "freedom" to take care of themselves. Legislation always restricts freedom, remember that.

Take a trip to Washington... see if you don't get these same reactions!

BOOKS by William Hogan

Book to Correct U.S. Reports About China

Felix Greene, the writer and correspondent who retains his British passport, has made two visits to mainland China in recent years. A previous book, "Awakened China: The Country Americans Don't Know," was a fair, anecdotal appraisal of life in Red China. Under no circumstances could it be branded pro-Communist Chinese propaganda.

Now, in "A Curtain of Ignorance" (Doubleday; \$5.50), this former executive of the British Broadcasting Corp., seeks to challenge the accuracy of reports on China conveyed to Americans by "the press, the experts and by public officials." He feels that just about every impression Americans have about Chinese is wrong.

He relates this to the Russian Revolution when American press coverage of that event was later described by Walter Lippmann as "nothing short of disaster." Greene offers a catalogue of unfortunate examples of reporting on and interpreting events in China, and

reaches precisely the same conclusion.

This is a spirited, controversial book which is sure to be damned in some quarters before it is studied or even looked at. Greene makes one thing clear: It is not the purpose of this book to examine the defects or virtues of the present situation in China. (That he did in "Awakened China.")

He is concerned here with the curious fact—in this age of communication—that information about China in this country is not only pitifully but dangerously scant; adverse, and most always misconstrued. That is the situation on the other side of the curtain too, of course. But whatever the supposed political, or military reasons for this communications barrier, Americans can't afford to be ignorant of anything these days.

In a forward to this reasonable book, Greene notes: "We can do nothing about their ignorance while we can perhaps do something about our own." "A Curtain of Ignorance" could be a

TRAVEL by Stan Delaplane

Mixed-Up Languages Abound in Caribbean

"My wife and I intend to spend a year in the Caribbean, specializing in languages of that region. Have you run into any study of this? What would be the most convenient and cheapest island to use as a base?"

I've heard some mixed up languages all right. Papiamentu on Dutch Curacao is a good mixture of Spanish, Dutch, English—what have you. Haiti French is a patois. So is the English on English islands. You could inquire around for an island (I've forgotten which one) whose people are called "Johnny Backers." Or "Baccra Johnnies." Elizabethan English watered down with other languages.

Somewhere in the Leeward and Windward islands would be cheapest and give you the most exposure. Guadeloupe, Antigua, St. Lucia. You can island-hop these starting from American Virgin Islands.

"On a cruise ship, should we do our shopping in Curacao or in Jamaica?" No difference. Both free ports with duty-free prices.

"You mentioned a travel agency that specializes in freighter travel... Siemer and Hand, 465 California St., San Francisco."

"Where do you get information on trips by boat on the Mississippi River?" The Delta Queen is the only paddle-wheel boat on

the river. (Also has trips on the Ohio, Missouri and Tennessee.) These are summer short cruises—I thought it was great. Write for a folder to Greene Line, Public Landing 300, Cincinnati, Ohio.

"Is it true there is no tipping in Tahiti?" That's correct. Ask the waitress for a dance instead.

"... the tipping customs in Japan during the Olympics?"

Local custom is no tipping. Ten percent service is added to hotel and restaurant bills. Night club hostesses (you pay about \$3 an hour for their company) will probably hustle a tip. Pay it. About 10 percent is OK.

You can skip taxi drivers, hat check chicks, the men's and ladies' room attendants. An exception: airline and rail porters who live on tips. A fair general tip is 100 yen — about 30 cents U.S.

"The custom of tipping in Mexico..."

A peso (8 cents) a bag to the bellhops; 10 to 15 percent in restaurants; 5 to 10 pesos a day to your paid guide—don't kill yourself, he's getting about 20 percent on everything you buy. A peso is the fair, general tip for hat checking, etc. Couple of pesos a day to your room maid.

Policemen who ask if they can direct you on the street expect a tip. It's local custom. Two pesos is OK.

Minor traffic infractions—10 pesos. (You made him take time to explain it to you, see?)

Interesting new tip situation I ran into in Mexico: The bellboy looks at the checking out tip and says: "This is very generous, sir. Shall I give some of it to the room maid?" (The idea is you are a tightwad? Or generous as he says so you give him another 10 for the maid?) I told my boy: "I've taken care of the maid, amigo." When I got to the airport, my typewriter was missing. So I wonder...

"We are booked into Hong Kong for five days after the Olympics at the Mandarin. Are there sight-seeing trips we should take?"

The Mandarin overlooking the harbor is great sightseeing... right from your room. You should take a day's drive around the New Territories, the only part of rural China you'll see.

There are hydrofoils running to Portuguese Macau now. About 75 minutes for the trip that used to be four hours. The old Central Hotel (where we let our betels down in baskets just like the movies) is out of gamblers. But there's other gambling around town. Rather pretty town. Worth the trip.

"The best places to buy dolls on a round-the-world cruise?" All countries have local dolls. The best are in Spain and Japan.

Quote

Think of us, the silent ones who are not of age to vote but must suffer for your mistakes and try to pick up the pieces after you are gone.—Marie McKinsey, 15, Fremont.

The only time we have war is when, failing to act strongly and decisively, we give the impression of weakness.—Ray Charlton, Santa Clara.

I just don't understand women at all; they thoroughly confuse me. Maybe that's why I find them so fascinating.—George Alber-Mill Valley cartoonist.

The Democratic liberal majority would prefer to keep Senator Goldwater's statements out of context.—John E. Ware, Los Angeles, on Senate ban of TV debate.

My secret happiness is to start each day as if I were my last one. I enjoy every minute of the present.—Fred Oberlander, San Francisco advertising executive.

Our Man Hoppe

They'll Draw Lots for Iowa

By Arthur Hoppe

WASHINGTON — The reason I stopped off in Washington to visit historic Virginia, known far and wide as "The Mother of Presidents." Only I think they now ought to change their slogan to "The Home of the Washington Senators."

For Virginia, as you know, is the home of Mr. Pierre Salinger, who was such an upstanding resident of Virginia that he was recently appointed U.S. Senator in Washington. From California.

This, of course, started a trend. "If good old Portly Pierre can be a Senator," said his fellow Virginian, Mr. Bobby Kennedy, "I guess I can be a Senator, too."

But, unlike Mr. Salinger, Mr. Kennedy was handicapped by not being a registered voter in Virginia. So he couldn't run for Senator in California. No, he's a registered voter in Massachusetts. So naturally he's running for Senator in New York. Which is our second largest State.

While numerous Californians and New Yorkers have expressed their opinions of this trend, no one has thought to find out what Virginians think. And to remedy the oversight, I cornered an eminent Virginian, Colonel Jefferson T. Stonewall, on the portico of his antebellum mansion.

"It's appalling, son," cried the Colonel, shaking his cane angrily. "These carpetbaggers have no right running for Senator in such far-away places as California and New York!"

Carpetbaggers? "That's right, son," he said. "They weren't even born here in Virginia. Yankee carpetbaggers, that's what they are. And it's a terrible thing, these Yankee carpetbaggers going around the country posing as true Virginians."

Terrible for whom? "For true Virginians. Why, it's getting so there's hardly a respectable State left for a bona fide Virginia gentleman to run for Senator." Deplorable. "Yes. In order to put a stop to it, we had a meeting of true Virginia gentlemen at the Robert E. Lee Hunt Club. It was most successful. We drew lots for the 47 States which are left. However, I announced publicly afterward that I regretted I had no ambition to be U. S. Senator from Illinois."

Commendable modesty, I said. "Well, frankly, I prefer a smaller state. So I swapped Illinois to my neighbor, Colonel Beauregard. Yes, shake hands with the next Senator from Utah. And should you pass through the capital of Boise, do tell them that as a true Virginian I shall always have the interests of my loyal Utah constituents at heart. Or is it Amarillo?"

Well, I think Colonel Stonewall will make a fine Senator from Utah. He won't get embroiled in petty local issues (not being familiar with any), he won't be beholden to local political bosses (not knowing a soul) and he won't give long-winded speeches on the scenic beauties of glorious Utah (never having seen the place).

Now all that bothers me is why should California and New York have to settle for less?